Tuck Everlasting

Natalie Babbitt

27 Novel Fluency Passages

(Word counts range from 127 - 371.)

MiMi Sue Can Read!

Thank you for purchasing these fluency passages! I hope that your students enjoy them as much as mine!

My selection of novel fluency sets is growing! Please be sure to check them out!

My suggestions for use:

- Students can work in pairs or with the teacher.
- Have students trade fluency sheets, and take turns reading with a one-minute timer. The listening student should note the final word read by the reading student, and mark the final number of words read in the appropriate box at the bottom of the page.
- Do this three to five times weekly so students can track their own improvement.
- This makes a wonderful ice-breaker activity to start each day's class!

(The numbers at the end of each line represent the number of words from the beginning of the passage to that point.)

MiMi Sue Can Read!

Tuck Everlasting
Fluency Practice (Chapter 23)

It was the longest day: mindlessly hot, unspeakably hot, too hot to move **13**
or even think. The countryside, the village of Treegap, the wood – all lay **26**
defeated. Nothing stirred. The sun was a ponderous circle without edges, a **37**
roar without a sound, a blazing glare so thorough and remorseless that even in **51**
the Fosters' parlor, with curtains drawn, it seemed an actual presence. You **63**
could not shut it out. **68**

Winnie's mother and her grandmother sat plaintive all afternoon in the **79**
parlor, fanning themselves and sipping lemonade, their hair unsettled and **89**
their knees loose. It was totally unlike them, this lapse from gentility, and it **103**
made them much more interesting. But Winnie didn't stay with them. Instead, **115**
she took her own brimming glass to her room and sat in her little rocker by the **132**
window. Once she had hidden Jesse's bottle in a bureau drawer, there was **145**
nothing to do but wait. In the hall outside her room, the grandfather's clock **159**
ticked deliberately, unimpressed with anyone's impatience, and Winnie found **168**
herself rocking to its rhythm – forward, back, forward, back, tick, tock, tick, **180**
tock. She tried to read, but it was so quiet that she could not concentrate, and **196**
so she was glad when at last it was time for supper. It was something to do, **213**
though none of them could manage more than a nibble. **223**

But later, when Winnie went out again to the fence, she saw that the sky **238**
was changing. It was not so much clouding up as thickening, somehow, from **251**
every direction at once, the blank blue gone to haze. And then, as the sun sank **267**
reluctantly behind the treetops, the haze hardened to a brilliant brownish- **278**
yellow. In the wood, the leaves turned underside-up, giving the trees a silvery **292**
cast. **293**

The air was noticeably heavier. It pressed on Winnie's chest and made her **306**
breathing difficult. She turned and went back into the cottage. "It's going to **319**
rain, I think," she told the prostrate group in the parlor… **330**

Write the number of words you read in the box below for the appropriate day.

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday